ers. One of the most notable features of the festival will be the performance of the "Second Concerto," by A. E. MacDowell, played by the composer, a like number hav-ing never before been given at the May festival. It will be a great opportunity for teachers and students to hear this musician of many parts, who in Europe is called the "Berling of America." He stands as high as any purely instrumental composer here or in

Mr. Arens will conduct several of the instrumental numbers, the "Freischutz" and "Faust" overtures and the Mozart symphony. Special mention should be made of the works belonging to the later period of Wagner, which have never been given at the festivals here before. Of these there will be the "Funeral March," from Seigfried, which many musicians consider the greatest ever written. This contains all the motives bearing directly or indirectly on the death of Seigfried, as caused by the curse connected with the gold originally stolen from the Rhine daughters. Of this gold Seigfried carries a ring on his finger. All the motives enter into this, but it is not necessary to know the motives in order to appreciate it, as it has absolute musical qualities.

DIRECTORS AND SOLOISTS. F. X. Arens, who has successfully conducted the chorus work for the last two seasons, will occupy the same position again this year. Carl Mollenhauer will bring his Boston Festival Orchestra, the same as last year. This season he will have a number of the fine instrumentalists who have been with the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

The directors were much disappointed at

not being able to secure the great Calve as one of the star attractions for the festival this year, but at present it seems that it will be impossible to bring her here. For the first concert there will be Madame Nordica, who is probably the greatest favorite with the public of this city that could be secured. As If it were not attraction enough to have this charming, gracious woman, with her glorious voice, as a special attraction, mention has been made that she will wear the magnifice at diamond tiara which her friends will present to her in New York this month. Another favorite, who has won her way to Indianapolis musical hearts, is Miss Gertrude May Stein, the alto. She will sing the same evening with Madame Nordica. the Romantic evening the soloists will be Madame Brema, mezzo-soprano, who is now singing at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York; Miss Lillian Blauvelt, who gave a recital here a few months ago before the Matinee Musicale, and so delighted the festival directors that they immediately engaged her. Miss Blauvelt is a beautiful woman and has a most exquisite voice. She is an artist through and through, and everything she attempts is sung with an artistic grace that marks it at once. Mrs. Bloodgood, alto, who is one of the most famous of the Eastern contraltos, and who is in demand for the most important musical occasions; Mr. Wil-Hams, a tenor, new to this city, but equal if not surpassing any the festival has had: Campanari, who is a grand baritone, and William Babcock, the basso, will complete the soloists for the second evening. The Wagner soloists will be Frau Klafsky, who was here with the Damrosch Orchestra and German opera, and who created the greatest enthusiasm; Gertrude May Stein; Herr Berthold, who was also here with the Damrosch opera; Max Heinrichs, always a favorite, and Babcock. Frau Klafsky will sing "Isolde's Love-Death" for her solo. The ensemble numbers for the soloists will be a duet from Humperdinck's opera, "Hansel and Gretel;" a quintet from "Der Meistersinger;" a duet from "Rienzi," the latter by Frau Klafsky and Mr. Heinrichs, and the famous sextet from "Lucia."

THE CHORUS THIS YEAR, The chorus this year will have three hundred voices, selected from the best of previous years and some new ones. The Choral Union, the Matinee Musicale and the Philharmonic clubs are in the chorus. Mr. Andrew Smith is chairman and secretary of the chorus. Mrs. Henry Jameson is secretary for the sopranos, Mrs. C. R. Watson for the altos, Mr. Smith for the tenors and Mr. Hummell for the bass. The members of the

chorus are as given below: -First Soprano .-

Mrs. G. W. Benton, Miss Etta Miller, Mrs. Nell Beazell, Miss Nellie Omelis Mrs. Henrietta Bar- Mrs. C. Reigger, Miss Nellie Omelia, Miss Kate Resener. Miss Anna Coch-Miss Clara Resener, Miss Bessie L. Ser-Fannie Carlton, Miss Alda Shelley, Miss Ellen Cooper, Miss Louise Schra-Miss Antoinette Er-Mrs. J. R. Scott. Mrs. E. C. Fuller, Miss Nellie Schul-Miss Emma Fahrmeyer, Mrs. Andrew Smith. Miss Lena Fertig. Miss Jennie Thomp-

U. J. Ham-Miss Maud Thomp-Mrs. P. J. Hauss. Miss Ethel Trenery, Miss Clara Isensee, Miss Josephine Ves-Mrs. H. Jameson Mrs. I. N. Walker. Miss Nellie G. Kim-Miss Roberta Wed-Mrs. W. E. Wilson, Mrs. J. F. Wain-Miss Florence Lan-Miss Lena Lovejoy, Miss Maud L. Al-Mrs. Max Leckner,

ford. Emma Mes-Miss Eloise Palmer, Mrs. W. C. Lynn, Miss Kate Mere, Miss Jessie Hauk.
Mrs. A. G. Matzke, Mrs. Carroll Carr.
Miss Eda Mueller, -Second Soprano.-Miss Belle Abrams. Miss Lillie Linn, Miss May Aufder-Anna

Miss Mary Bauer. drs. Cora S. Brown, Miss Lillian Moore. Jeane Coch-Nannie Mrs. J. W. Chides-Mrs. H. C. New-Miss J. Crouse. Mrs. Chas. Divine, Miss E. Reger Miss Juna English. Miss Emma Smith Miss Mamie Schul-Miss Mabel Fletcher. Miss Flora E. Vail, Miss Maud Wells, Miss Anna Hereta, Miss N. Hardwick. Miss Imogene Wells. Miss Mary Wheeler,

Miss Jessie Patter-Maud Lang-Emma John Miss Fannie Solo-Mrs. Joseph Littell, Miss Barbara Lang-Miss Maud Bryan, Miss Nellie Coch--First Alto.-

Miss E. P. Mohr. Miss Lena Mueller Sarah Miss Ella Bray, Miss May Read. Miss Lizzie Bauer. Miss Josephine Rob-Miss Alice M. Bay, Miss Lulle Brown, Mrs. N. H. Bu liss Estelle Sterne. Miss Edith Conner. Miss Anna Sickels. Miss Helen Dalrym-Mrs. F. O. Sickels. liss Lucia Sickels. Miss Agnes Herd, Helen Hickey, Miss M. Spencer, Miss Bertha Ham-Miss Esther Swain, Miss Gertrude Hu-Mrs. R. L. Talbott. Miss Christina Wen-

Mrs. J. A. Stuts-Miss Rhea Hall, Miss Clara Koons. Miss Eunice Jame-Mrs. J. H. George. Grace Miss Laura Jones, Miss Beile Kettro, Mrs. DeWitt Nay, Miss Kitty Tiel, Miss Katherine Vin-Mrs. S. L. Kiser, Miss Alice Ladorff, Miss Alice Newall Miss Alice List. Mrs. W. L. Walker. Miss Frances Mc- Mrs. F. X. Arens,

Miss Hattie Hos-

Miss Susan Steele. iss Nettle Davis, rs. Alice F. Evans,

-First Tenor.-Morris Meck, I. Metzendorff,

-Second H. S. Wood, J. E. Stilz, W. E. George, Stewart Slocum, J. F. Frey, J. A. Kellogg, J. C. Remprey, Irwin A. Stiles, Howard M. Talbott, B. F. Watts, A. W. Wilmington, H. O. White, Frank Davidson. E. L. Selvage, M. B. Griffith, W. L. Walker. -First Bass .-

Norton Nay, Maurice Albrecht, G. W. Benton, F. J. Bunger, Charles E. Burnett, Jack Lyons, Layton C. Walker, O. T. Behymer, Benjamin Booth, Frank Diller, E. C. Elder, Samuel Shank, Wilfred Vestel, F. J. Fix, A. G. Wocher, H. C. Marquette, Ralph Belcher, Norman Hassler, William Kopp, Harry Moore, Clarence Mortimer, P. J. Slocum, F. E. Kingsbury, Edward Nell, -Second Bass.-

Rolo Malpas, C. A. Newport, R. B. Overstreet, A. F. Potter, Emil Raschbacher, D. K. Armstrong, H. W. Ballard, H. W. Doughty, W. O. Eagle, C. C. Ebert, J. H. George, Frank Taylor, J. F. Wainwright, Krank N. Daniel, T. S. McQuithy, J. McCall, Edward Hecker, Charles Hecker, Charles Koster, O. W. Isensee, W. C. Smock.

EASTER DAY.

The Festival From Various Points of View-Lenten Foibles.

G. Human,

Carl Klass,

J. M. Mayer, T. McLaughli

John Human,

One of the happy indications of the world's upward and onward tendency is the universal enjoyment of Easter-tide Time was, and not so many years since, when the observation of this day was confined to the Episcopal, Roman Catholic and Lutheran churches, and the rest of the religious world, either from ignorance or prejudice, wagged on in serene unconsciousness of the observance of a festival nearly as old as Christianity itself. In fact, had you visited many sanctuaries even ten years ago on Easter day you were as likely to hear a sermon on "Original Sin" or "Total Depravity" as on the Resurrection of Christ. But the leaven of Christian unity is beginning to move the whole mass of Christianity and the ancient faiths are making felt their silent influence over the more modern sects. Of those who to-day fill the thoroughfares of this great city, wearing Easter blossoms upon their breasts and Easter happiness upon their faces, there are several classes and each of them feels the joy of this festival in proportion to his perception and conception of this great day of the Christian church.

The largest class of Easter revelers is made of merry youths and maidens who pin on their boutonmers without knowing much what Easter is-"a big day in the churches, you know, flowers, music and that sort of thing." These will be seen to-day en masse, the girls taking in all the Easter gowns, the young men, sleek and shining, ogling all the pretty girls. Their Easter will undoubtedly culminate in a grand ball which to them is the leading event of this season. This is a picturesue element in every communitythese happy idlers who drift with the tide in a sort of "doce far niente," bound to taste the sweetness of everything without the bother of analyzing it. The great body of denominational Christians form another class which to-day will be largely represented in Indianapolis temples. Many of these are only learning the meaning of Easter-perhaps in the past they have not been taught its significance, but they know now that it is the thing to adorn the churches on Easter day with lilies and palms, to add the music of cornet and violin to the decorous organ, and by the powerful accessories of music, oratory and beauty, to celebrate with fitting pomp the great glory of Christ's Resurrection. The true conception of Easter as a majestic and happy climax to the soberness of Lenten days has not yet become a familiar thought to this class of worshipers. Indeed, by some of them Lent is regarded as a somewhat fanatical idea-intended for the disintregation of social life, and they are wont to denounce it as "entirely too long," forgetting, possibly, that forty days was not considered too long a term of retirement from the world by Him who founded Christianity.

Another type which also finds Lent too long, although apparently wrapped in the closest observance of it, is the fashionable religeuse. This morning, surveying her charming Easter toilette in her mirror, she is breathing satisfactory sighs that it is all over and she may conscientiously return to the distractions of Vanity Fair. All through these six weeks she has managed with almost supernatural diplomacy to conform to the letter of Lenten denials while evading the spirit. She has worn violets, and gowned in a sober tailor-made suit, with dainty prayer-book in hand, has walked daily to Lenten service. She has kept Thomas A. Kempis on her reception table and Hannah More on her tollette. She has attended Lenten readings among the fashionables, given for the benefit of certain becoddled charities. It is in her brain that those social affairs known as "quiet Lenten diversions" arisesomething which isn't too gay, you know, but will make the time pass and keep one from getting entirely out of the swim. It is she who plans these little side trips to country clubs, during which it is supposed that no subjects but biblical ones are discussed, and where the height of dissipation does not transcend a dignified and improving game of authors. The Lenten luncheon, where "violets are frozen in the cream" as a suitable delicacy for the fasting, is another of her devices. She persuades herself that she is following the footsteps of the anchorites of old if she denies herself meat, while feasting on oysters, terrapin and lobster. Her self-denials are regulated by an elastic conscience and the dimes dropped in her Lenten box are few in proportion to the dollars which go for bon-bons. Truly the fashionable religeuse is a most amusing person and one whose jewel box lacks only that wondrous gem known as consistency. And yet to be fashionable is in no wise incompatible with the truest Christianity. In fact, hundreds of women who kneel to-day, offering to God hearts as sweet as the blossoms on the altar, are of that kind described by that expressive if inelegant word "swell." It is one of the beauties of true religion that it encourages a love of all beauty whether it be the ecclesiastical grandeur of stained glass windows, gorgeous brasses and fine carriages, or the more fascinating delights of lovely Easter gowns, bonnets and jewels. That unlovely, ascetic element which denounced the love of beauty years ago, even to the persecution and dismissal of any woman who might bedeck her modest bonnet with a bow of ribbon, thank God, has passed away forever, only to be remembered with the horrors of the Inquisition and other torturous steps in the evolution of a true religion. If there could be chronicled the Lenten denials of the devout men and women who to-day are in our midst, it would indeed be a page worth perusing. The parable of the widow's mite is enacted over and over again each Lent. There are sacrifices, physical, mental and moral, which would put most of us to the blush. Things wished for

put bravely out of the mind-things within

one's grasp, given up that their price might go to some one more needy. Shabbiness and

alters. While the denials of the poor to-

really more valuable because it is so easy ;

most deeply, yet those of the rich are

wealth to gratify its whims. A rich woman said recently, "I never touch butter in Lent." "What nonsense," retorted a friend; "you are rich enough to eat all the butter you

want and give plenty beside."

"Ah, you don't get the idea. It is not only giving; there must be some denying. I take actual pride in figuring out how much butter I save, and I estimate it at the Philadelphia price-forty cents, you know-and I make that little sum a nucleus for my offering. Don't you know, Herrick says, 'Starve thy sin, not bin,' and butter is one of my sins." Then there are those who assume some uncongenial task that they may learn through

these six weeks lessons of unselfishnessreading aloud, visting the distressed, having prayers with the sick, washing and dressing slums. This is the noblest of all Lenten work and many a wealthy woman, as well | Tuesday that the genuine fun begins, for as poor one, in town to-day has added to her experience six weeks of just such Christ-like work as this. I have a friend who writes occasionally. All she makes in Lent goes to is well enough. It has been very sore for Easter offering, "and, strange to say, everything I send in Lent is accepted," she says. in consequence. Wiley Davis, the Ken-No doubt the Almighty understands it.

The breaking of bad habits is a fad adopted by many in whom the religous sentiment girl told me. This is probably her idea of sackcloth and ashes. Rose water baths. massage, gymnastics, hair brushings, manicurings, are all pursued with special diligence during Lent. Still others give renewed care to the health, drinking herb teas, gruels and tizanes and toning up for summer. In spirtual. Coming as it does in the spring, body and soul are ready for a systematic course of purifying and she who has passed a temperate, reflective Lent, keeping her body in quietude, cleanliness and health, and her soul in an earnest search for fresh life, will kneel to-day strengthened and refreshed by a happy Easter benediction.

Logansport, Ind. SARAH S. PRATT. POEMS OF THE DAY.

While It Was Yet Dark. While yet 'twas dark, soon as the night

All in a hushed silence, sorrow's way, And bearing spices sweet death's work to Three women, wan, and worn and grieving,

Their steps midst shadows: like them as

Along still streets, uptown, whose rulns say How earth did quake when fled the light of day;

Beyond the temple with its great veil rent. Beyond the outer wall with hastening tread Unto the garden, to the new-built tomb. They found the rock rolled back. A presence dread

With radiance glorified the narrow room. It spoke glad words: "He's risen, as He While yet 'twas dark-oh, joy!-life lost all gloom!

-Anna Leone Miller. Jeffersonville, Ind. In the Beauty of the Lilies. "In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea."

In the splendor of their whiteness, In their sweet humility. Lift your drooping heads in gladness, Fairest of the flowers fair, Let your snowy, cup-like censors With rich fragrance fill the air.

In the beauty of the lilles Christ lived stainless, undefiled, Without murmur bore His burden, Uncomplaining, was reviled. When upon the cross they mocked Him, And the crown left cruel trace, Through indignity and torture, Undegraded shown that face.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ is rising from the grave, Overcoming all its sharpness That the world new life may have. Ring, O Easter bells, your anthem, Not in vain that blood did flow, Christ is Risen! He will wash us, Like the lilles, white as snow! -May W. Donnan. Indianapolis.

Easter Contrition. Thou has arisen, Christ, but I Am tomb-encompassed still; I cannot move my soul to feel The resurrection thrill. Vague and impossible to me Thy miracle must be.

Thou hast arisen, Christ, but I, Insensate, cannot stir; No angel rolls the rock of Doubt That seals my sepulchre.

In my hard heart where faith has died There is no Eastertide.

Thou has risen, Christ! Ah, Christ, Bid me arise with thee! Triumphant victor, break my tomb And rescue even me! Restore into my horoscope The star of Easter's hope! -Susie M. Best, in April Lippincott's.

O Easter dawn, glad Easter dawn! The shadows of night are furled, And morning lights the waking world-The watch is past, the guard withdrawn!

The ponderous stone is rolled away! From rifted tomb where slept the sain, Our risen Lord comes forth again-And earth is glad on Easter day.

O hope of earth, immortal born! Our faith with rapture soars and sings, And heaven is stirred with vibrant wings Above the happy Easter morn! -From "An Idyl of Lake George and Other Poems," by Benj. F. Leggett.

One Critic Speaks His Mind. New York Evening Post. The late Eugene Field has undergone the atality that follows any literary man much

ication and exaggerated praise of his slight est works. In this case the "Echoes from Sabine Farm," by himself and his brother, is reprinted in costly style, with illustrations-a dress, in short, which reveals the intrinsic verty and triviality of these parodies of orace, which might have been far more olerable if seen, a scrap at a time, in the orner of a Chicago paper. We might then, by a bare possibility, have found some fun in the following, which we take at random and which is founded on Horace's "Persicos

Boy, I detest the Persian pomp; I hate those linden-bark devices; And as for roses, holy Moses!

They can't be got at living prices!

Myrtle is good enough for us—

For you, as bearer of my flagon;

For me, supine beneath this vine,

Doing my best to get a jag on! If there is fun in the slang of the bar

rooms, might it not permissibly stop this side of the masterpieces of the world's literature? Rejected Manuscripts.

A careful computation made recently dis oses the interesting fact that there are in that never see print. And this is a conserva tive estimate. It takes no account of the manuscripts submitted to weekly or daily periodicals of any sort. It is confined simthe majority of aspiring writers—the eight principal magazines and ten of the leading book publishing houses. Of this mass of uned manuscript, 30,000 were namels been considered in the computation is safe to say that the total would have ached twice the figures given. Enough is it the purpose of this article to consider the figures given. es and back to the authors. Had other

REAL GAMETHIS WEEK

THE CHAMPIONS WILL MEET CINCIN-NATI AND LOUISVILLE.

A Raw Spring Has not Been Kind to Some of the Hoosier Ball-Players-Baseball Notes.

There will be some real baseball this week, and no mistake. These little games with local teams are all right for practice, but are invariably too one-sided to afford your children for Sunday-school, doing the any genuine sport. The Page Fence Giants are scheduled here to-morrow, but it is on then the Cincinnati Reds will be the opposing team. They will put Chauncey Fisher in the box for a few innings if his arm several weeks and he has done little work tucky pitcher, will be used against the champlons in one of the games here, and Frank Foreman will also take a turn in the box. is not so deep-ceasing the use of slang. As Indianapolis was always a "Jonah" cultivating a more refined accent; adopting | for Billy Rhines, he may not want to pitch better forms of phraseology. "I shall learn here. Gray may be seen at second if Mcto say 'aunt' if it takes me all Lent, I've | Phee's finger is still out of shape. If not, said 'ant' long enough," a little Hoosier said he will be in the outfield or behind the bat. recently, and by Easter she was able to for he is too big a drawing card to be left speak of her relative with the correct sound out of the games. Manager Watkins will of "a." One heroic boy decided to eliminate put the regular team in the field against the phrase "quite a good deal" from his the Reds, and will use either George Cross diction, and triumphantly announced by mid- or Monroe in the box to start with. Phillips Lent that the awkward phrase had been is still under the weather, and may not ousted forever. Some women debase the pitch this week. If Dick Buckley gets here Lenten season from its holy meaning to he will catch one of the games, otherwise make it a season for beautifying the body. Wood, Butler and Grim will alternate be-"In Lent I put bran in my bath and buy hind the bat. Four straight games with new Russian towels," one peachy-looking Cincinnati will give the team plenty of hard work. Two of the games take place here Tuesday and Wednesday, and the other two at Cincinnati Thursday and Friday.

Louisville is scheduled here next Saturday and Sunday, Pittsburg Monday and Tuesday, April 13 and 14, and Chicago Wednesday, April 15. It will thus be seen fact, Lent has a hygienic value as well as a that besides affording the rooters plenty of gilt-edged sport, the champions will get enough good, solid practice to put them in race-horse condition by the opening of the championship season, April 22, always provided the weather is gracious.

On form Indianapolis should land the pennant again this season, or come very close to it. St. Paul, Kansas City and Detroit appear to be the most dangerous opponents the champions will have to tackle. In hitting strength, base running and fielding a careful examination of the make-up of the several teams fails to find a superior to Indianapolis. The matter of pitching talent is always a puzzler. One season a pitcher may be a wonder, and the next year amount to comparatively little. The work of Cross and Phillips was substantial enough last season to warrant the belief that this year is going to be a red-letter-one for them. Cross, especially, was never in such fine condition early in the year as right now. He is down to playing weight and has more speed than ever before, as any one who has watched him work at the park can testify. In Monroe Indianapolis has undoubtedly secured a prize. He has an old head on a young pair of shoulders, and almost perfect command of the ball. Careful judges who have seen him in the box out at the grounds agree that he is the most promising candidate for pitching honors ever brought to Indianapolis. He "mixes 'em up," as Jesse Surkett, the National League's champion patter, says, and the man at the plate never knows what to expect, a curve or straight ball, a slow or fast one. Monroe does not rely on his catcher, but sizes his own men up, and once they face him he never forgets their weaknesses. Of course, with a vet-eran backstop like Buckley, he will be guided partially by the latter's observations, but he is not dependent, as are so many

young pitchers, on his catcher's signs.

In Hansen Manager Watkins says Indianapolis has another pitcher very similar in build, general appearance and playing ability to Monroe. When Hansen's contract arrived Watkins felt that his troubles were over, and that he could sail right into the championship season with every prospect of outfooting the other seven clubs. This Peoria pitcher is no experiment. He pitched steadily all last season in the Western Association, and was rarely ever hit safely more than eight times in a game. Hansen is said to be as steady as a clock and to be able to successfully run the gauntlet of all sorts of noisy coaching with the score a tie. His nerve was one of his strong suits last season, and it was, therefore, a mystery that he preferred to continue in a slower class. It seems, however, that he was being prevailed upon by certain friends and advisers to hold out in the hope of bettering his terms. Finding things were not working just the way these friends had promised, he sent in his contract so as to get on a good, substantial pay roll by April I. In addition to the four pitchers already mentioned, Indianapolis will carry, for a few weeks at least, either Weimar or Da-mon. One left-handed pitcher is enough for a team, unless, as rarely, if ever, happens, a manager is lucky enough to get hold of more than one. As a general rule they are so erratic, these left-handed youngsters, that it is difficult to get any steadily effective work out of them. Once in a long time a "south-paw" wonder turns up. These occurrences are rare, however.

Kansas City has "Big Bill" Kling, who "Lucky Pete" Daniels, whose curves have also been solved from time to time. They are scarcely a stand-off for Cross and Phillips, and Manning's crop of youngsters is not as promising as Watkins's. St. Paul has Johnston, Mullane and Pepper as veterans to stack up against Indianapolis, and, of the three, Johnston is the most effective. Comiskey's pitching corps is more nearly like that of Indianapolis in point of strength than any of the others of the Western League. Detroit has a small army of twirlers, but of the entire lot Gayle is the only real dangerous one. Frank Pears has been known to pitch good ball here, but then, again, he has fallen over himself in the champions, both at Detroit and on these grounds. Minneapolis has Healy, Blackburn and others of lesser note, none of them es pecially dangerous to Watkins's men. waukee has Stephens, Rettger, Baker and others, who have all been touched up prett freely by the champions. Stephens was th most effective of the three here last season Columbus and Grand Rapids are without any formidable pitchers. Jerry Nops, of the latter team, is the best of Carney's force.

The champions are not in good shape to tackle their hard job of holding Cincinnati level this week. Stewart is suffering from days thereby. Roat was almost as badly off Friday, and it was for a time feared he was in for a siege of pneumonia. Philips is still feeling wretchedly and doesn't seem to get any better. Cross hasn't pite for a week, owing to a lame arm, tho otherwise he is in tip-top condition. Sore arms are the rule, not the exception, with pitchers in this climate at this season of the year. The proper sort of weather will work the soreness out of Cross's arm. It will be seen, however, that Indianapolis is likely to seen, however, that Indianapolis is likely to be in rather poor condition to tackle the Reds Tuesday. Still, a little warm sun-shine will work wonders with the players who are under the weather.

In spite of the raw weather of the last few days and the inability of the players to get much outdoor practice, the time has by no means been wasted. Manager Watkins has put in six hours each day at the clubhouse instructing the men in the matter of signs, etc. The rules have been gone over carefully, so that each player can be and a very important feature was the schooling by Watkins of the various players in what to do at certain stages and un-der certain conditions of a game. Each der certain conditions of a game. Each player was asked by the manager what he would advise if, say, second and third bases were occupied, with nobody out, and a short fly were hit to left or right field. There is invariably a difference of opinion among the players in these plays, some advising that both men stay on base until the fly is caught and others advising that the man on second take a big lead off his base to draw the throw and help the man on third in. All sorts of plays were discussed.

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stances. These discussions will not prove time wasted, and the champions will profit

Baseball Notes.

Many of the major League players who malaria.

Tom Loftus's Columbus team looks the weakest team in the Western League on paper.-Washington Post. Poor old Dave Orr, once the king of sure hitters and run getters, is out of the game, but has been placed in charge of the 25-cent

seats of the New York grounds. There ought to be an interesting contest for leading batsman of the Philadelphia club this year between Delehanty, Thompson, Brouthers, Sullivan, Clements, Cross and one or two others.

If any of Cleveland's young pitchers have shown themselves fit for League company Tebeau has kept the fact strictly under his hat, and the chances are that the old staff of twirlers, with the addition of Chamberlain, will do all the work.

Few baseball magnates have done better this year than "Rasty" Wright, the veteran center fielder of last year's "Gold Bugs." "Rasty" got a franchise for nothing in the Atlantic League and sold it to C. I. McKee, of Pittsburg, for \$1,000 spot cash.

In Philadelphia's exhibition games Lave Cross was thirty-two times to bat and made twenty-three hits, an average of .719. Great batting, this. Other Philadelphia players who slugged the ball are: Lucid, .622; Clements, .640; Sullivan, .632, and Thompson, .629. Doyle tells a good story about Dad Clarke. Freedman had imposed a pretty heavy fine on Dad, and, in making it known, said: "Now, Dad, you know I feel bad about this; I don't want to do it." "I tell you what it is, Mr. Freedman," said Dad, with a confidential air, "if I felt the way you do I

wouldn't take the money. Every day the wires from Hot Springs tell the same stories of the remarkable work done at third base for Cleveland by Tom Delehanty and the great speed shown in the games by young Gray, who is playing right field. If Cleveland has done nothing else the past season, it has picked up a couple of stars in these fads.

The Industrial Training School baseball team defeated that of the Indianapolis High 23; I. H. S., 11. The I. T. S. have organized for the season and are handsomely uniformed by the Patee Bicycle Company. Challenges will be considered by G. Kerr, of the Industrial Training School.

"Rasty" Wright says that Bergen, of the Bostons, will prove one of the best catchers in the League. He also speaks highly of Connaughton, of the New Yorks, as a batter, and thinks that Pittsburg has secured two coming pitchers in Hastings and Goar. Well, "Rasty" should know, as he watched these men play last season.

While Irwin is much pleased with his New Yorkers, he is especially enthusiastic over Connaughton, Harry Davis, Gleason, Zearfoss, "Dad" Clarke and Cavell. "That the team in less than a month, and know what that means. 'Frank' is also a good base runner, and plays left field like a veteran. He is a wonderful strength to the nine; can hit a high or low ball equally well, and should be one of the batting wonders of the year.'

"Chris. Von der Ahe went to the theate in St. Louis last season, and a play called Sowing the Wind' was the bill," says Capt. Billy Joyce. "In this show the actor who plays the old man is having it out with himself good and plenty. He says he sowed the wind and reaped the whirlwind. Chris. tabled that line and tried to spring it on Arthur Clarkson the next day, but got it twisted. 'Glarkson,' he said, 'I onnerstant you trank ten or twelve peers. You are sowing der cyclone and your bitching vill be full of seeds and viskers. I vill fine "That push over in New York had better

save their flowers for a funeral at the end of next season, instead of wasting posles on themselves before the season begins," says Capt. Billy Joyce, of the Senators. "There is only one pitcher in the whole Irwin jackpot that's strictly 'in the city,' and that is Amos Rusie. And I'll bet Irwin a hat that his infield will get a hole punched in it be-fore the Fourth of July cannons begin to oot off their faces. What I mean is that Fred Pfeffer won't play half the season out in New York. And why? Well, those are his troubles-and Irwin's, too.'

"It was in Minneapolis, and he played for Jack Barnes," said Jack Crooks, the other day, in telling of one of the Millers' ers in 1894. "The last inning was being played. The visiting team had one man out, a man on third, and a run was ne to tie the score. The batsman hit a fo after a long run. He returned the ball to the pitcher and stood doffing his hat to the applause. While he was bowing and doffing to the grand stand the man on third ran and tied the score. In the next inning the visiting team won out, and Barnes release the catcher who made the good catch."

Professor Hinton, of Princeton, has just completed an artificial "twirler" which will be utilized in training the baseball team The invention consists of an iron barre with a bore the circumference of a l and an apparatus by means of which a ba may be discharged every twenty seconds Professor Hinton gave the invention a trial. Several balls were fired by the "dummy." but were too speedy for flesh and blood players. After a slight modification it was layers. After a slight mo tried again, and more than fulfilled expetations. Ten straight balls were thrown b he machine with perfect accuracy, a caused the ball to curve before striking th being able to regulate speed, direction

ORIGINAL



13 W. Washington St.

"FARO KATE'S" LIFE.

This Widow of a Gambler Has Made a Fortune of \$250,000. San Francisco Post.

tage, handsomely furnished, on a quiet life history reads like a romance. Not yet forty-five years of age, this woman has seen more life than most men do in a century. Her hair is white as driven snow, but her face preserves her wonderful beauty, which has been her main stock in trade. Her voice is soft and low, and every action betokens the utmost refinement, but in spite this there is not a more skillful card sharp

Mrs. Kate G. Ogden is the woman's name or at least that is the name she is known by to the people of Superior, for farther West she is better known as "Faro Kate," on account of her having for many years conducted faro games in many of the smaller cities and towns. Until within the last year her daughter, a charming girl of about sixteen, has been in a convent, and until recently did not know that her mother was one of the most dangerous card swindlers of the continent. Mrs. Ogden is now a wealthy woman, and every cent of her money came from the pockets of her numerous victims, who range in the social scale all the way from "lumber jacks" to well-dressed men

The woman is a widow of a gambi who died in the West some years ago, leaving as a legacy only the knowledge how to win at cards and a few brace of faro dealing cards. How well Mrs. Ogden has made use of the knowledge and the boxes may be judged when it is stated that she is worth anywhere from \$250,000 to \$500,000, all of it made in gambling with

about town.

the convent Mrs. Ogden's home was a favorite resort for young men with more money than brains, for the woman was an excellent entertainer, and would open a faro game any hour of the day or night for the accommodation of her visitors. For the past year not a card has been turned in Mrs. Ogden's home, and it is understood that she has abandoned the life private life has been a strictly moral or and never has she been known to touch a drop of liquor. She made gambling a business, the same as other women make nography or dressmaking a business Her first stand was at Dea soon after the death of her sband, which left her without a penny in the world. There she opened a pr gambling house and made money rapidly. From Deadwood she went to Pierre, S. D., where she remained for some time, running openly on Missouri avenue, the tough street alers and cattlemen, and she would pr

ably have been there yet had not a desperate quarrel taken place in her house one night during which a cattle man was shot in the shoulder. This ended her career ere and she came to the Northwest, where

game, but poker games, in which the white chips were \$1 and the blues anywhere from \$25 to \$100 were of nightly and daily occurrence at her home. The charge was made at one time, just

Northwest had dropped something like \$40,000 in a poker game one night, that a promi State official stood in with Mrs. Ogden, and that they had been using marked cards and cheating in other ways. The charge was never pressed, but shortly after it was made Mrs. Ogden disappeared one day, and was next heard of in Superior, where she has ever since made her home, living very quietly for the past few months Soon after Mrs. Ogden located in Superior she opened a game, but it was run only a short time on account of a comp made by a banker, who was swindled out of a large sum by means of marked cards. He, in company with several other prominent men, sat in at a big poker game at the woman's house one night, and when he arose he was a loser to the tune of many housands of dollars in cash and paper bearing his name. The checks were never presented, however, for an examination of the cards after the game was finished showed that they could be read from the back by person having the key as well as they could When Miss Ogden returned from the co.

vent, in which place she had been placed when a child, she was horror-stricken to learn that her mother was a gambler, and threatened to leave her forever unless she gave up the business entirely. This Mrs. Ogden promised to do, and up to the present time she has kept her promise, and "Faro Kate" will soon be a woman of the past-and a woman with a past-for those who knew her professionally in the early days are fast growing fewer and fewer.

Messenger Boys Protest. New York Commercial Advertiser.

The messenger boy, taken collectively, is in anguish over the edict that has gone forth, emanating from the new chief of the American District Telegraph Company, Superintendent Rayne, that on and after May they will be furnished daily with clean dickies, which they must wear, and which, to wear becomingly, they must keep their uniform coats buttoned. New uniforms will be supplied them, with red braid on the sleeves and shoulders, which is all right, but the dickey is laundered woe.
"Dis'll breed trouble," said one of the hetically, "an' we'll wear 'em. don't t'ink. Wid one o' dem t'ings tied down round his swallow an' de end hangin' down like a chest protector, a feller will have no seace. Why, if he goes to bend his neck he'll crack it. Are we going to kick? Sure! We ain't a-comin' in wid the sparrer cops an' de white wings, so's to have everybody callin' us dickie birds or some jay name. ay! dey's a limit, an' dat n This is not the only part of the order that the boys shudder at. A corps of tailors is to be employed who will visit the district office every two weeks to press and clean any suit worn by the m he worst part of the dress. "It's dead easy for the big mugs, but how'll we look. Hully gee! de 'front' won't be in it. Now, some of de t'eater mugs'il be gettin' up a song about 'Dickey de dude an' his pretty pressed pants,' or 'His dickey collar's hangin' down his chest.' If de super's a-goin' on to do a turn like dat he'll find de scheme workin' like he wants it.